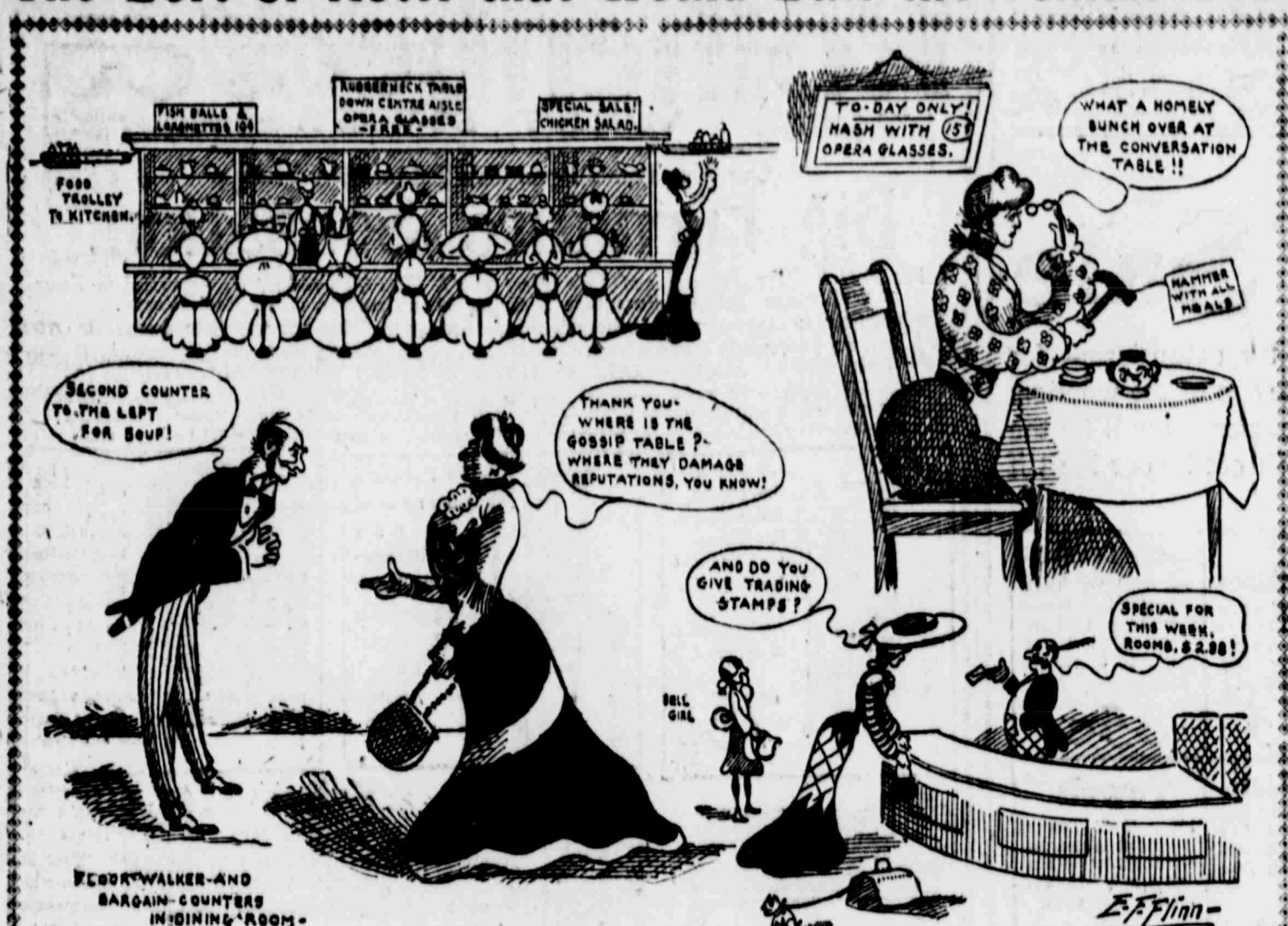


The Sort of Hotel that Would Suit the Female Sex.



A Bargain-Hunters' Palace with Conveniences That Would Always Remind Her of the Shops. The price of rooms at the Martha Washington Hotel, which is run exclusively for women, is to be raised, and the fair guests there are sitting tight and taking a fresh grip on their pocketbooks in consequence. The news has created a great commotion. In this hysterical crisis Comic Artist Flinn, of The Evening World, comes forward with a soothing pictorial suggestion to the flustered Martha Washingtonians. It is likewise a splendid hint to capitalists. The man that builds a hotel after the Flinn specifications will make a bar of money.

The Vampire Girl

By Sir A. Conan Doyle.

(By Permission of George Munro's Sons.)
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STORY OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.
John Cowie falls in love with Miss Northcott, a beautiful but mysterious girl. She has been engaged several times, but each engagement has terminated in the unexpected death of the bridegroom. John Cowie becomes engaged to her. The common-sense him to an interview, from which Cowie emerges delirious and hysterical.

CHAPTER VI.

The Carce Pauline.

WHEN Cowie regained his mind he was utterly changed. He was eccentric, variable—sometimes irritable, sometimes recklessly misanthropic, but never natural. He would glance about him in a strange, suspicious manner, like one who feared something, and yet hardly knew what it was he dreaded. He never mentioned Miss Northcott's name—never until that fatal evening of which I have now to speak. In an endeavor to break the current of his thoughts by frequent change of scene, I travelled with him through the highlands of Scotland, and afterward down the east coast. In one of these peregrinations of ours we visited the Isle of May, an island near the mouth of the Firth of Forth, which, except in the tourist season, is singularly barren and desolate.

Beyond the keeper of the lighthouse there are only one or two families of poor fisher-folk, who sustain a precarious existence by their nets and by the capture of cormorants and eel-pouts.

This grim spot seemed to have such a fascination for Cowie that we engaged a room in one of the fishermen's huts, with the intention of passing a week or two there. I found it very dull, but the loneliness appeared to be a relief to my friend's mind.

We lost the look of apprehension which had become habitual to him and became something like his old self. He would wander around the island all day, looking down from the summit of the great cliffs which rise all round, and watching the long eel waves as they came booming in and burst in a shower of spray over the rocks beneath.

One night I think it was our third or fourth on the island—Barrington Cowie and I went outside the cottage before retiring to rest, to enjoy a little fresh air, for our room was small and the rough lawn caused an unpleasant odor.

How well I remember every little circumstance in connection with that night! It promised to be a tempestuous, for the clouds were filling in the northwest and the dark wreck was throwing alternate belts of light and shade upon the rugged surface of the island and the restless sea beyond.

We were standing talking close by the door of the cottage, and I was thinking to myself that my friend was more cheerful than he had been since his illness, when he gave a sudden sharp cry, and looking around at him, I saw his features. His eyes became fixed and staring as if riveted upon some approaching object, and he extended his long, thin forefinger, which quivered as he pointed.

"Look there!" he cried. "It is she! It is she! You see her coming down the side of the brae." He gripped me convulsively by the wrist as he spoke. "There she is, coming toward us!"

oning to me. It is the signal. I must go. I am coming, Kate; I am coming!" "I threw my arms around him, but he burst from me with superhuman strength and dashed into the darkness of the night. I followed him, calling to him to stop, but he ran the more swiftly. When the moon shone out between the clouds I could catch a glimpse of his dark figure running rapidly in a straight line, as if to reach some definite goal. It may have been imagination, but it seemed to me that in the flickering light I could distinguish a vague something in front of him—a shimmering form which eluded his grasp and led him onward. I saw his outline stand out hard against the sky behind him as he surmounted the brow of a little hill, then he disappeared, and that was the last ever seen by mortal eye of Barrington Cowie.

The fishermen and I walked round the island all that night with lanterns, and examined every rock and corner without seeing a trace of my poor lost friend. The direction in which he had been running terminated in a rugged line of jagged cliffs overhanging the sea. At one place here the edge was somewhat crumbled, and there appeared marks upon the turf which might have been left by human feet.

We lay upon our faces at this spot, and peered with our lanterns over the edge, looking down on the boiling surge two hundred feet below. As we lay there, suddenly above the beating of the waves and the howling of the wind, there rose a strange, wild scream from the abyss below. The fishermen—a naturally superstitious race—averred that it was the sound of women's laughter, and I could hardly persuade them to continue the search. For my own part I think it may have been the cry of some seawolf startled from its nest by the caution of the lanterns. However that may be, I never wish to hear such a sound again.

And now I have come to the end of the painful duty which I have undertaken. I have told as plainly and as accurately as I could the story of the death of John Barrington Cowie, and the train of events which preceded it. I am aware that to others the sad tale seems commonplace enough, and there is the prosaic account which appeared in the Scotsman a couple of days afterward.

"Sad Occurrence on the Isle of May." The Isle of May has been the scene of a disaster. Mr. John Barrington Cowie, a gentleman well known in London, recently arrived on the island, and the present holder of the Neil Arnott prize for physics, has been recently killed. The cause of the tragedy is not yet known, but it is believed that the victim was killed by a fall from a cliff. The body was found on the shore of the island, and the cause of the fall is not yet known.

I have nothing more to add to my statement. I have unburdened my mind to all that I know. I can tell you that many, after weighing all that I have said, will see no ground for an accusation against Miss Northcott. They will say that she is a woman of a naturally excitable disposition and does wild things, and even eventually committed self-murder after a sudden and heavy disappointment. There is no reason why vague charges should be advanced against a young lady. To this I answer that they are welcome to their opinion. For my own part, I ascribe the death of William Prescott, of Archibald Ross, and of John Barrington Cowie, to this woman with as much confidence as if I had seen her drive a dagger into their hearts.

You ask me, no doubt, what my own theory is which will explain all these strange facts. I have none, or, at best, a faint and vague one. That Miss Northcott possessed extraordinary power over the minds, and through the minds over the bodies, of others, I am convinced, as well as that her chief object was to use this power for base and cruel purposes. That some even more fiendish and terrible phantasmagoria lay behind this—some horrible truth which it was necessary for her to reveal before marriage—is to be inferred from the experience of her three lovers, while the dreadful nature of the mystery thus revealed can only be surmised from the fact that the very mention of it drove from her face a look which I have never seen since.

Their subsequent fate was, in my opinion, the result of her sinister scheming, and that they were forewarned of it at the time was shown by the words of both Reeves and Cowie. Above this, I can say nothing. I lay the facts soberly before the public as they came under my eyes, and I leave them to be judged as they see fit. I can say by the words I have written I can save any one human being from the hands of that bright, eyes and beautiful face, when I lay down my pen with the assurance that my poor friend is not a victim of a mad woman.

New Street Games For Children.

Invented Specially for The Evening World's Young Readers.



VI.—Ladder Climb.
YOU have often wished for some plan by which the simple toys could be made of interesting value—the old games grow tiresome and the old methods tame when compared with the demand for excitement that is out of the ordinary.

With very few accessories this game can be played on any sidewalk or in any back yard or against the side of any house when vacation days demand recreation of some type. On the sidewalk chalk out a ladder, as shown in the illustration. The ladder is to be made of ten squares, each square to be as wide as the plank and leading directly up to it. Standing at a reasonable distance from the ladder, the ball is thrown so that it will run over the edge, or not even touch it at all.

As high as the ball ascends the ladder, passing each marked and numbered line, so shall the score be regulated. If the ball ascends to the first mark, then the player receives only five in count; if to the second, ten, and so on. The main point, however, is to run the ball successfully up on one side or the other of the plank and rest the ball upon the little plank which which counts 100, it being the most difficult feat of them all.

By certain rules, which can be gained by practice only, the rubber ball will make the ascent with astonishing ease and rapidity, and the shell trick can be done almost every time. When you have decided the points of the game mark out by each marked line on the plank a number—these numbers ranging from five to twenty-five.

On the sidewalk chalk out a ladder, as shown in the illustration. The ladder is to be made of ten squares, each square to be as wide as the plank and leading directly up to it. Standing at a reasonable distance from the ladder, the ball is thrown so that it will run over the edge, or not even touch it at all.

THE SPERRY AND HUTCHINSON CO.
—The A. Sperry, Pres't.—
NEW YORK CITY

ADAMS DRY GOODS CO. Parlor Furniture in the Great August Sale.

You need not have it delivered until you are ready for it. But the point is: you save a third to a half—if you buy during this August Sale. Parlor Furniture—neat, snappy kinds that add a whole bit to your home decoration. All the comfort requisites are in attendance too. Every other sort of Furniture is to be had during the August Sale—at prices absolutely impossible any other time.



Parlor Suit, 3 Pieces. Mahogany finish, Tansley and Verona Coverings. \$120.00, regularly \$150.00. Mahogany finish, carved top, with shaped arm, covered in Tansley. \$120.00, regularly \$150.00. Mahogany finish, carved top, with shaped arm, covered in Tansley. \$120.00, regularly \$150.00.

Parlor Suits, 5 Pieces. Mahogany finish, Tansley and Verona Coverings. \$220.00, regularly \$280.00. Mahogany finish, carved top, with shaped arm, covered in Tansley. \$220.00, regularly \$280.00. Mahogany finish, carved top, with shaped arm, covered in Tansley. \$220.00, regularly \$280.00.

Men's 50c, 75c and 95c Negligee Shirts All at 35c. Three for a Dollar is the price we have made to clean up all our 50c, 75c, and 95c Negligee Shirts, commencing to-morrow. In the lot, too, are a few shirts that are worth fully \$1.50. Practically three thousand shirts are included.

Upward of three thousand shirts are in the collection—and there's not an unworthy one. Almost every style is represented in every size. On special tables to-morrow—and until every shirt has a new owner.

Fancy Novelty Half Hose at 12 1/2 c. A manufacturer's samples, which he considers worth 25c the pair. Mostly fine cotton; some few are little thread. Variety includes plain black cotton; also black with white feet; plain tan in many shades; black and colored openwork lace; fast black with silk embroidery; fancy color stripes on black; also high-colored novelties on red and blue grounds.

New Japanese Mattings at Half Price. Two special lots new Japanese Mattings, at half regular prices, by the roll—clearing out of all odd rolls and part rolls, the accumulation of a season's selling, enables us to offer them at these remarkable concessions—they are fresh, new goods in handsome damask and carpet patterns, in all colors.

The regular 30c. yard quality, at 15c. The regular 35c. yard quality, at 19c.

Great Linoleum Bargains. We offer a remarkable selection of newest patterns, beautiful tile effects and geometrical figures. Heaviest quality linoleum, value \$1.50; special at 95c. square yard. Imported and Domestic Cork Linoleum, value 65c; special at 55c. square yard.

Sale of Fine Trunks—Very Special. Made of seasoned biswood, covered with heavy buck canvas, painted with tan color and oil paint; extra heavy hardwood slats, bound with vulcanized fibre; two fibre centre bands, excelsior lock, heavy bolts, dowels, knee and corner clamps are made of malleable iron, brass lined, long strap hinges, stitched leather handles, iron bottom, rollers, containing half compartment, etc.; drum bottom dress tray, three bottom clasp, deep set-up tray, with folding lid, fold cloth lined.

28 in.	30 in.	32 in.	34 in.	36 in.	38 in.	40 in.
5.60	6.00	6.40	6.85	7.20	7.60	7.95

AMUSEMENTS. PROCTOR'S To-Day, 25c, 50c. To-Night, Res. 75c. WILLIAM BONELLI & CO. WILLIAM H. PARSONS & CO. PAIRY & BARTON. 20th Street, Manhattan. BY THE STOCK CO. and the Continental Vaudeville. "THE PLEASURE HOUSE."

ROCKAWAY BEACH. "NATURE'S PLEASURE GROUND." LUNA FIRE AND FLAMER. The Great Fire and Flamer. PARK B. R. T. Express from Bridge—30 minutes. ORIGINAL. OF THE GREAT SUMMER SHOWS. "The World of Imagination."

PASTOR'S CONTINUOUS. 25 & 30 CENTS. Jewish Automatic Electrical Machines. Charles Ernest. 200 & 210—Others. MANHATTAN BEACH. Irene Bentley. The Girl from Dixie. Pain's Spectacle—DEATH, and GRAND FIREWORKS. TO-NIGHT.

PARADISE ROOF GARDENS. HAMMERSTEIN'S 42nd St. Way & 7th Ave. Varieties, Dramas, Musical. KEITH'S. The Best Show in the City. 15th St. and 6th Ave.

CASINO MATINEE. PIFF, PAPP, POOT. BROOKLYN AMUSEMENTS. BRIGHTON. 10th St. and 6th Ave. AMERICA. 10th St. and 6th Ave. THE NEW YORK THEATRE. 10th St. and 6th Ave. THE NEW YORK THEATRE. 10th St. and 6th Ave.

HEARN MORNING SALES To-morrow, Thursday, until 1 p.m.

Morning Sale of Notions	Women's White Lawn Waists
Corset front supporters—Belt and Hook—usually 25c. 16	Very effective styles with insertions of heavy cushioned emby and wide tucks or pleats—worth \$1.00. 49
Chiffon Collar Foundations—straight and pointed—all sizes. 3	Morning Sale Price—
Dress shields—Light Weight and Dress—best quality—usually 15c. 9	Something to show your neighbor with pride and to well repay you for a month's hard work.
Tubular short Laces—1 1/2 and 1 1/4 yds—usually 5c. and 8c. extra code. 4	THIRD FLOOR.
BASEMENT.	
Women's Brilliantine Skirts	Dress Lengths of Fine Dimities
Black, Navy and Brown, plain or with knee pleats—full attached—nicely tailored and pressed—ideal for summer—light—shed dust—wear well—all lengths and bands—value \$1.00. 1.84	Sheer, beautiful quality—excellent styles and colors—17 cent quality—not soiled or rumpled, but in short lengths—Morning sale price. 5%
BASEMENT.	BASEMENT.

SOLD ONLY UNTIL ONE P. M.—NO MAIL ORDERS.

Turn Where You Will in Our Stores Wonderful Values Greet You.

To print them all would necessitate many columns, and even then the story would not be told, for that big black page that customers have grown to recognize is busy every hour in the day marking down, down, down... These quotations are only a few results of its work.

Price Reductions in Women's Suits, Dress Skirts, &c. Walking Skirts—English Mixtures, Voiles, Panamas, Coverts, Broadcloths, Tweeds, Brilliantines and Cheviots—best quality and sizes—Were \$1.00 to \$1.50. 3.98 Were \$1.50 to \$2.00. 5.98 Washable Skirts—Natural Linen and White—pleated styles—Instead of \$2.00. 1.49 China Silk Waists—White or Black—yoke of lace inserting, tucked finish—instead of \$1.50. 1.98 Cream Lace Waists—medallion finish—instead of \$1.50. 5.98 Shirt Waist Suits—Checks, Polkas, dots—dark and light—all sizes—Instead of \$3.00. 1.98 White and Colored Lawn and Natural Linen Dresses—fancy trim—instead of \$1.50 and \$2.00. 3.79 Silk Shirt Waist Suits—Plain or Checked—lace or silk trim—Instead of \$3.00. 11.98 Black Bathing Suits—braided trim—instead of \$2.50. 1.50 Brilliantine Bathing Suits—sailor collar or shirt waist effect—instead of \$2.50. 9.98 Fancy Lawn and Cambric Wrappers—furnished Skirts—instead of \$1.50. 5.98 Extra quality Percale House Dresses—light, medium and dark—Instead of \$1.50. 98 Brilliantine Travelling Coats—Black and Navy—new model—value \$10.00. 7.98

Warm Weather Comfort For Those Requiring Extra Sizes. Is assured by our unusually complete lines of "Extra Size" garments, which we offer at 50 advance in cost, but at same absolute profit prices as the regular.

EXTRA SIZE CORSET COVERS. 44 to 52 Bust—Muslin—Elsewhere. 1.98 Cambric—trimmed—value \$2.00. 1.98

EXTRA SIZE DRAWERS. 34 to 44 band. Goodwear Muslin—value \$1.00. 50 Cambric—embroidered—value \$1.00. 50

EXTRA SIZE NIGHT DRESSES. 34 to 44 Bust—Muslin and Cambric—inserting and tucks—value \$2.00. 1.98

EXTRA SIZE CHEMISES. 44 to 52 Bust. Cord band—value \$1.00. 50

EXTRA SIZE SKIRTS. 34 to 44 band. Deep lawn flounce, with hem-stitch tucks, value \$1.00. 98

EXTRA SIZE HOSIERY. Plain Black Cotton—double soles, heels and toes. 98 Extra fine Cotton—double soles, heels and toes. 98

EXTRA SIZE UNDERWEAR. Altered year—low neck—sleeveless—shaped bodice—44 to 48 bust—value \$1.00. 10

EXTRA SIZE WRAPPERS. Percale and Cambric—round yokes with and without ruffles—instead of \$1.50. 98

Reduced Dress Goods. Men's All Linen Hemstitch—value \$1.00. 10

Reduced Handkerchiefs. Women's All Linen Hemstitch—value \$1.00. 10

Reduced Leather Goods. Leather Hand Bags—stitched with durable card case—value \$1.00. 98

Reduced Stationery. Quire Box Vellum or Linen Finish—2 sizes—value \$1.00. 10

Special Departments embraced in OUR AUGUST SALE. Blankets, Bed Spreads, Comfortables, Pillows, Muslins, Sheets, Pillow Cases, Towels, Table Linens, White Goods, Cutlery, Silverware.

NO STOP TO VALUES HERE!